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THE CLASS OF JUNE, 1903

June Nineteenth, Nineteen Hundred and Three

PROGRAMME

1. "From Tropic to Tropic"..... Alexander
Park's Orchestra
2. Overture—"A Day in Arcadia"..... Samuels
Orchestra
3. Invocation
The Rev. M. H. Alexander
4. Introduction
Claud H. Sanborn, President of Class
5. Class Song—"Our Class".....
6. Class History.....
Misses Ethel Abeel and Frances Woolsey
7. Song—"Listen to My Tale of Woe".....
Misses Leah Barrows and Mattie Adams and Class
8. Intermezzo—"New Mown Hay"..... Mathews
Orchestra
9. Class Prophecy.....
Miss Esther Rhodes, with Introductions by Wm. B. Davis
10. Class Song—"Rock-a-bye".....
11. Presentation
Miss Ruth Berger
12. Class Song—"Rig a jig-jig".....
13. Last Words.....
Principal E. M. Cox

(The class songs were composed by Misses Ethel Abeel, Olita Gates, Frances Woolsey, Marie Griffith, Emma Gaige and Edna Purrington.)

During the evening the orchestra will render the following program. You are invited to remain for a social time.

1. Waltzes—"Echoes of Love"..... Ferrari
2. Popular Medley—"Good Old Summer Time"..... Chattaway
3. March (from Bizet's Opera)—"Carmen"..... Bizet
4. Selection—"Florodora" Stewart
5. Galop—"Night Alarm"..... Lincoln
6. Selection—"The Serenade"..... Herbert

THE CLASS (With Honors)

Ruth Estelle Berger
Emma Adalaide Gaige

Gertrude Marie Joost
Gertrude Evalena Smith

Frances S. Woolsey

Mattie Irene Adams
Ethel Margret Abeel
Harry Jay Briggs
Leah Louise Barrows
Mary Ellezene Brand
William Boyd Davis
Olita Alice Gates
Thomas J. Geary, Jr.

Marie Greenleaf Griffith
Edna I. Purrington
Mamie Alice Pearce
Esther B. Rhodes
Marion Agnes Sullivan
Claud H. Sanborn
Lathrop B. Wright
John Lemon Warboys

The Porcupine.

VOLUME IX.

SANTA ROSA, CALIFORNIA, JUNE, 1903.

NUMBER 10

PRUDENT * PEOPLE * PURCHASE * PRICKLY * PORCUPINES

LIFE'S BATTLE FOR TWENTY-ONE

Once upon a time there was a learned king of wide renown, of striking personality, of indomitable will, and firm purpose. It was his desire to make his subjects worthy men and women, and a people ready to meet the trials of life with unflinching courage and to be endowed with an ambition to stop short of nothing but a high calling. To assist him in his duties of state he had two learned councilors, one who could fathom the nature and origin of any fowl, beast or plant, while the other was wise in all laws of Physics and was the Alchemist of the court.

But the king did not rely solely upon the assistance of these wise men, but found it necessary, as wise men do, to call many times for female advice.

For this purpose he had called about him five wierd women of varying capabilities, but of equal efficiency. One, as astrologer, could prove all the problems of the kingdom by algebraic and geometric laws, while her close companion served in the capacity of law maker at the capital, and by her untiring argument never failed to weary the people into consenting to her views. Then there were two court linguists, and the king's private detective, the terror of the realm.

One day the king's page was sent to summons the council, and when all had assembled in the Royal Hall they found the king seated on his throne lost in deep meditation. None dared disturb him, but after a time the bold Physist at his left could bear the suspense no longer, so prostrating himself at the monarch's feet, he ventured in meekest accents, "We are come, oh king, most high, and await thy bidding."

His Highness slowly lifted his head and his eyes of steel looked each attendant full in the face and then at length he began.

"Most loyal subjects, ye were summoned here today to consider a topic of great moment. But now a courier brought tidings that a great battle is on, "Life's Battle," to be won or lost by twenty-one of the throne's best soldiers,

and before I send them to the field of action I crave your advice as to the proper plan of attack and defense."

The attentive advisers all bowed low and their ruler continued:

"I thought 'twould be well to send the mighty Sham, the captain of the score out to lead the main attack, to conquer Berkeley and her degree, on his right as leader of that rank we'll send the worthy Davis to win a laurel wreath from the journalists and mighty orators in the enemies lines. The wily Geary and the obstinate Briggs may serve as his aids."

"The fleet footed Wright will lead the left wing and master all the dead tongues as he runs, but lest he should grow footsore on the stony way we'll send the scientific Johnny as an aid, and let the brainy Ruth, Emma, and Gertrude, so learned in dates and Latin lore, cheer on the race as all together they disperse the foes and near Fame's hard earned celestial seat.

"But tell me, ye men and women of wisdom, who may we spare for the rear guard?"

"Marie, the guard in the basket game, will always serve well in an obscure but vastly important post," quote one councilor, while another made haste to add, "The other Marie, the goaler, with the historic Elezzine and the wordy Agnes, would serve well, I trow, in any extremity of the great battle, and could always be a protection at the rear against the unlooked for attacks of ignorance, or a chance sharpshooter's bullet of slang."

"Let it be so," spake the king, "and now in that great struggle there will be the wounded to care for, fevered brows to bathe and breaking hearts to soothe; we'll send our worthy doctors, so skilled with the cat and dog, let the artistic Ethel, with her companion, Olita, endeavor to make life more bearable to the suffering. Do ye approve my subjects?"

"We do indeed," spake out the Physist, "but what provision hast been made for the home coming victors; were it not better to place some of these courageous soldiers on guard at home, that the returning victors may be re-

ceived in a manner meet?"

"A wise thought" the king made answer, "Edna, Mattie and the dignified Esther could well attend to this, they will surely make homes sweet to a victor's heart."

Then the Lord High, at the Monarch's right, spake out boldly: "There is one thing I would like to speak to you about, and that is in regard to the music. As yet there has been no provision made for martial music, and a battle can be but poorly won without some music-born inspiration."

"Thou speakest truly my lord," his highness replied, "but anticipating your suggestion I have made provision for that extremity, Leah will play 'The Rose of Killarney' when the enemy presses hard and life seems uncertain to the warriors, and when all foes have been vanquished and the score rush on to victory, Francis will accompany the world's applause with, 'Oh Mr. Captain Stop the Ship.'"

The council approved and all adjourned.

A COMPARISON OF GEORGE WASHINGTON AND WARREN HASTINGS

There is a strange similitude in the lives of Washington and Hastings. Each moving in a sphere entirely different and separated by half of the vast world, their ambitions, force of character, and success in life bear likeness.

Everyone knows how the manly little Washington led his school-mates on to victory over the imaginary tribes of Indians, or sternly acted as judge over the culprits of a boyish quarrel. Macaulay tells us how little Warren, on a summer day, lay on the green sward by the rivulet that flows through Daylesford to join the Isis, scheming to recover the old domain of his fathers, to be Hastings of Daylesford. Hastings was not given a good education, being taken away from his academy and put at a desk in the office of the East India Co. His ambitions suffered. Washington was never sent to college, but learned to survey, at the same time being interested in military affairs.

In character, these great men were, in a few traits, alike, though in all others entirely dissimilar. Through all the struggle for independence, Washington was the soul of patience and endurance. His personality, alone, kept his ragged, half starved troops together. By a strong and steady grasp on affairs Hastings overcame all his personal enemies and those of the company. He, as Washington, was never without an expedient. He formed plans

and carried them into execution, rapidly. In twenty-four hours he made and carried into effect the plans that defeated Hyder Ali at Madras. Washington was also quick in his movements. It was always a puzzle to the British what to expect of Washington.

Washington is held up to the view of the world as a man of stainless honor and unquestionable integrity, while Hastings has dark spots on his fame. The former was just, the latter, unjust, in many instances.

Washington was too noble to stoop to unfair means to gain selfish or unselfish odds, while Hastings was unscrupulous.

In successes in life, both reaped a bountiful harvest. Washington was the Father of his Country, Hastings the Savior of the British Empire. Washington was made the first President of the United States, Hastings the first Governor-General of India. The former was always greatly honored by his fellow-men, the latter was not praised by his own generation, but by all following ones.

THE RESULTS OF A COLLEGE FRIENDSHIP

It was just two weeks before commencement in the college town of L—, Kansas, and two girl graduates were slowly walking over the campus, with their arms entwined about each other's waists. They were both silent, perhaps thinking the same thoughts. Their school-life was about over, and they were to go different paths. For four short years they had been room-mates and the best of chums, and now, in a few days, they must part.

Mabel was the first to speak. "Say, Bell, as there isn't anything going on tonight and we are alone, let's take a long stroll and make plans for the future, and say, let's make a sacred vow to keep our promises." Of course, Bell was perfectly willing, and their plans were presented.

"We will be so lonesome without each other that I think we had better write, no matter where we are, at least every week."

"Oh, no! twice a week," answered Mabel. "I will always want to hear from you, and never get tired of writing." And so the promise was made and they were to write twice a week.

"And don't you think we ought at least try and see each other once a year. Just think, you live in Illinois and I way out in Nebraska. Don't you think we could make a sort of a compromise and each promise to be present at every alumni."

"That's a good scheme, Mabel, but we would have such a short time to visit, that I think we also had better make an agreement to spend at least two weeks in every two years, with each other at our homes, and remember, it doesn't make any difference what occupation we are in." And this plan was also readily carried.

"Sometime, Bell, after we have collected our little fortunes and made our names conspicuous among the finest artists and writers of the age, we will want to settle down and live a retired life. You know long ago we vowed that we would never marry, and now ——"

"Oh! excuse me for interrupting," said Bell, "but I think I catch your idea exactly. We will build us a beautiful, big house and be bachelor girls. There won't be anything old-maidish about us either. Won't it be jolly!"

"And we will have everything furnished up tip-top, and lots of nice horses and buggies," added Mabel. And so these two girls had their future lives mapped out.

After many little details concerning their plans, their bedroom was at last reached, and sleep found them dreaming of two happy gray-haired women chatting merrily over their tea.

It was just about ten years after the time of this certain commencement, when the great fair was held in Chicago. Had we been passing down Thirteenth street, we would have seen one woman beautifully dressed and another poorly clad walking toward each other. They would have passed indifferently by had not the poor, worn-out lady stopped to pick up the drawn-worked handkerchief for the woman who had just passed her. They both looked at each other a moment, and then the recognition was mutual.

"Oh, Bell!" cried Mrs. Mabel Morton, "I am so glad to have found you, I was afraid we had lost track of each other forever. But Bell, you look ill, come home with me."

Bell timidly looked at Mabel, and then burst forth in tears. She could not understand this unsought for kindness, when others had rebuked her so harshly.

Many eyes turned and gazed at the strange pair as they slowly made their way down the street. But Mabel did not care. She had found the friend whom she had neglected so long.

All their plans had long been forgotten. Bell married, against the wishes of her parents, a year after her graduation. During the next year her husband died, leaving her in poverty.

Mabel had married rich, and had gone to

Europe to spend a few years, thus losing all trace of Bell.

Although none of their vows were kept, both girls remembered with fond recollection their college days, and now they were bound together by a more lasting friendship than before.

M. G. '03.

AN ADVENTURE

(Continued from last issue)

At the first station three passengers came aboard, a man and a lady together, and a lady in black, alone, and no one got the train at that or the next station. The officer therefore started on the theory that Jackson got off when he walked out, and upon going to the place next day, they found a traveling bag which answered to the description of the one carried by Jackson, and were convinced that he was crossing the country, and by this time, many miles ahead. Nevertheless they pursued, but after following a trail, which they came upon, for several miles without any news of the fugitive, they gave up the chase and returned home. Mr. Wheaton was terribly enraged over the game that had been played upon him, and by which he lost many thousand of dollars. However, as he had done all in his power to catch his fleeing accountant and resigning himself to fate he went to work to renew his lost credit in the banks where his large checks had been drawn.

Jackson had left the car he was in when the train slowed up, took off the outer case of his traveling bag, prepared purposely, and threw it overboard. This occupied a very short space of time; having accomplished it, he climbed on top of the cars and walked back to the last one, where he donned his female attire, and when the train stopped he jumped to the ground and boarded the car in the person of a lady in black.

No one noticed the disguise and he traveled to the city of Del Rio on the Pecos River in Texas, where he was to meet his pal and share the proceeds of their trading and live in peace in some foreign land. Imagine his surprise when he went to the meeting place, after a reasonable length of time and no one came to greet him. At first he thought perhaps there was some misunderstanding and he would wait a week for possible mishap, but still no one came, not even a note of assurance. Then the fear seized upon him that he had been played on by a faithless partner, and now stood on the streets of Del Rio without an acquaintance in

the place, nowhere to go for relief, no help to be expected from the authorities, for what was more than all, he was a criminal, and hunted, and as soon as he made himself public, even under the name of someone else, he would be taken, because doubtless, his picture was known over the country, and people were watching for him, ready to take him at a moment's notice. We will leave him standing there in the rain and sharp cold wind, for it is winter, and see what has become of Jack Williams, with whom we first started.

CHAPTER III.

In the early days the sheep herders had had a great deal of trouble with the wolves, and every year they lost thousands of sheep; however, in later years they had killed many of them, and now only a few were left to disturb the flocks of sheep which grazed the hillsides. One by one these few were being killed, but one among the number, an old white faced wolf, seemed to bear a charmed life, for in the many years that he had been pursued no one had ever caught him in any kind of a trap, or even obtained a fair shot at him, and every season, and through the year, he killed numerous head of sheep, defying men, guns, dogs, traps and poison. He would not touch a piece of meat he had not killed at the time, and in that way avoided traps and poison, and because he was so old and experienced, he was able to keep out of gunshot range and away from the dogs.

When Jack heard of the wolf he thought that it would be a splendid bit of sport to follow him, and if possible, kill him. Accordingly one day he took his horse, provisions for three or four days, gun and plenty of ammunition, and started after the wolf, which had been sighted on the brow of a neighboring hill.

He expected to be back in three or four days at most, and many were the comments when the fifth day had passed and he had not yet returned, but on the sixth day a relief party, consisting of Jackson and Tom Whiffle, departed with an extra horse and several days' provisions.

We will follow Jack from the time he left the camp until the time that the movements of the relief party are closely connected with his actions. After leaving the camp he was able to keep the wolf in sight for a short time, and then he lost him and was obliged to go by what he had heard, more than from any definite knowledge of his whereabouts.

He rode for two days, and on the evening of

the second his horse fell down a deep ravine and broke his leg, and Jack was compelled to shoot it to end its misery. The next day he proceeded on foot and saw the wolf at a distance of a quarter of a mile and going northward. Williams followed now with the hopes renewed and at the end of the fifth day he came to a canyon, which he could not descend at any point. Walking up for probably a mile he came to where a tree had fallen and now hung by its roots from the top about three quarters of the depth, then with the aid of his lariat he reached the bottom and proceeded to explore, forgetting for the time the object of his journey. As it was then near evening he built a fire on a sheltered ledge, and after eating a very spare meal, lay down and went to sleep. On the sixth day he traveled down stream and on the seventh he came part way back, not caring how long he was gone, as he was enjoying himself, and although his provisions were very low, there was plenty of game and he did not suffer. On the eighth day, near evening, he reached the fallen tree, and found to his dismay that it had fallen clear down into the gorge, leaving him with no visible means of ascending the wall. On glancing over the tree he saw with surprise that it had not fallen of its own accord, but had been cut off on purpose with some sharp instrument. This was certainly a piece of hard luck and Jack decided to make a raft and go down the river as far as possible. He made the raft that evening, and the next morning started on his voyage, and the evening of the ninth day brought him in sight of what appeared to be a large cave into which the water poured with a noise resembling thunder. Jack tied up for the night and the next day, after fastening a large rock on the end of the lariat for a drag, he started slowly into the cave. He had proceeded in this way for three hundred yards, when with a fearful crash, a flood of light entered the cavern, and a mass of what William supposed was earth and rock fell into the water and drenched him to the skin with the splash. By the light from above he saw a body float past, but was not able to tell what it was, another was following it; he put out his hand to stop it, and a wave of horror swept over him as he recognized the form of a human being.

CHAPTER IV.

Jackson had recognized Williams before he had been at the camp very long, but as his hatred was as deep rooted as ever, and his de-

sire for revenge foremost in his mind, he resolved to wait until fortune should favor him with an opportunity, and at last he was put in a position which he thought was favorable for his purpose.

Upon William's continued absence the camp became alarmed for his safety and a searching party was appointed to find, if possible, their absent comrade. He said he would be back in a certain time, and as there were many lawless men in the country, their fears had considerable grounds, without reckoning on the common accidents which happen to hunters.

The searching party was composed of three men of the camp, who provided themselves with the necessities for the trip and started. Jackson was among the ones picked to go and thought that his chance was near, but was unable to decide what to do.

After the three had been out two days they decided to separate and meet at a certain place after the next day and a half. Thus the hunt proceeded, and on the second day, toward evening, Jackson came to the canyon where Williams had made his descent, and saw the fallen tree hanging by its roots.

The canyon mentioned was known through the country as Man Trap Canyon because it was practically impossible to scale the perpendicular walls at any place, even the animals which could get down by dropping from one shelf to another could not return, because of the distance between the narrow ledges.

Jackson was aware of all this and the impulse to cut the roots of the tree no sooner came than it was executed, and to his mind Williams was a prisoner in the canyon to die, unless by something not much short of a miracle happened to release him. It was nearly dark, so Jackson, after finding a suitable spot, some distance from the scene of his work, unsaddled his horse, ate his supper of cold provisions, and cup of coffee, which he made on the spot, smoked his pipe, to quiet the excitement of his disturbed brain, and lay down to a troubled sleep, and more troublesome dreams of deep holes, into which he was continually falling, and tall trees which fell on him despite his utmost exertions to get out of the way, and woke at last with a start when he thought Williams had dropped a large stone, from a high tree, onto his head, but found it was just a little green frog which had jumped on his face. As it was morning, and daylight, he got up from his bed of leaves, and continued his

journey, after eating a breakfast similar to his supper of the night before.

He rode along at a sharp gallop, until he came to a small hill at the end of the gorge, which was the meeting place previously agreed upon by the hunters when they separated. Jackson allowed his horse to walk up, and drew him to a halt at the top, where he dismounted and tied to a small, bushy tree.

Laying himself down in its shade he was soon lost in the thoughts of his sinful action of the previous evening. His conscience accused him of it and do as he might he could not dismiss the subject from his mind.

Twice he started to go back to the place to restore a means of ascent and twice his cowardly nature held him back, afraid that he might be seen in the act, and would rather commit his comrade to the great beyond than assert his better nature and replace that which he had taken away, at the instigation of a sudden impulse, which had not received any second thought beyond that of revenge for a fancied wrong.

A third half decided movement to go, and again he fell back in a sitting posture and his chance of return was gone, for at that moment the horse became frightened, and in his frantic struggles to free himself he partially uprooted the bush and the unusual comotion caused the ground, which proved to be nothing but a thin crust, to cave in, and horse and rider were precipitated through many feet of space into a body of water.

The force of the fall was sufficient to render Jackson unconscious for a period of time, during which he was semi conscious and irrational on account of having contracted a fever, caused by the concussion. After striking the water he knew nothing more until he awoke on a cot in a long, narrow room, fitted with about a dozen beds, of the same kind which he occupied, a few plain chairs and a stove.

At the time he thought nothing of it, being in such a weakened condition, but as he gained strength he gathered from his surroundings that he was in the wardroom of a United States prison hospital, and he was quite alarmed at his situation, not knowing that he had been discovered and arrested. He decided, however, to remain perfectly silent on the event of his past life and in no way betray himself, if it was possible that he was not known, and when he was well to leave the place as quietly as he had entered it. Jackson soon became

quite well acquainted with the place, and learned that he had been left by a party of fishermen, who had taken him off a raft of logs further up the coast, and from this he was quite sure that he was as yet safe from the law.

In a month he was able to travel and started back to the camp where he had been employed. Being without means, he was obliged to start on foot, but before long he procured a horse and proceeded on his journey. What had happened since he had fallen through the hole was a mystery to him, and although it was about three weeks ago he had heard nothing of it, and there was no one to ask, at least so he supposed, thinking that he had been alone from the time he fell till the time he was picked up, and not being able to explain his ride on the raft of logs he was at a loss.

This was the part of his life which was to prove so important to others and so disastrous to him, as you will see, if you care to read the chapter to come.

CHAPTER V.

We last saw Williams in the cavern at the time when he recognized the human body. With very little difficulty the body was drawn aboard the raft, and Jack continued his voyage with his seemingly lifeless companion. Before long the increasing speed of the raft and the sound of the water told Jack that they were nearing a crevice or passage in the wall, and soon the light from the hole above was extinguished, and once again he was in perfect darkness.

Before long he saw light ahead, and heard the sound of a waterfall, which rather disconcerted him, for he saw no way of escape and did not wish to go over; but almost before he could think he came to the edge and went over. When he recovered consciousness he was lying on a sand drift, partly in the water and part on the sand. Remembering the circumstances he looked for his companion but could not see him. He had fastened Jackson to the raft and he knew that if he was on top he was all right, if not, he would probably die.

As soon as he was able to walk he started off across country to find where he was, and make arrangements to return to the ranch.

Williams had traveled into the hills about six hours when he came to a summer camp and decided that he would inquire the way.

Imagine his surprise, when, upon arriving at the camp, he saw the father of the girl who was to be his wife. The meeting was a painful one to him, but he saw no way out of it as

Mr. Margrove seemed to recognize him. Introductions and explanations followed the meeting and then Mr. Margrove understood the continued silence of Jack, and then also for the first time Jack knew the trick which had been played upon him.

Bella and her mother returned in a short time after a tramp in the hills and matters were fully explained.

Jack remained for some time at the invitation of the family and it was decided that he should return to the East as a member of the family at the end of the summer outing.

He also placed considerable information in the hands of the officials, concerning Jackson, who soon after leaving the hospital was arrested, tried and sentenced to a term in prison.

The End.

SIR ROGER'S VISIT TO SIR RALPH

(Composition written by Undergraduate)

Having often received an invitation from his friend, Sir Ralph Benton, Sir Roger last week journeyed to town. It seems he had promised such a visit for above this half year. I accompanied him thither. My friend, Sir Roger, told me the other morning as we jumbled along in the stagecoach, that the preverse beautiful widow of the next county to him was a sister to Sir Ralph, and when very young they had been estranged from one another, but have since been reconciled and are now a good example of a brother and sister.

The stagecoach left us at Soho Square, before a gloomy looking stone house. The old knight mounted the stairs and gave two or three irregular bounces at the door, and upon the opening of it, a loud, cheerful voice inquiring whether Sir Ralph was at home. We were no sooner come into the hall but we were surrounded with a crowd of servants offering us their respective services. Sir Roger after having looked about him very attentively, and not finding one with a crippled arm, or wooden leg, let the one nearest him take his hat and cane.

I was not a little pleased with the curiosity of the old knight, who wondered if Sir Ralph would receive them in evening dress or in a smoking jacket and slippers.

We heard Sir Ralph in the hall humming twice or thrice with great vigor, then he entered the room. I was very much pleased to observe the secret joy which his host discovered at sight of the good old knight. After the

first salutes were over, our host desired us to join him in a drive about town.

We had but just started when the good old knight saw an old woman in shabby clothes come limping along the side-walk. He asked the coachman to stop. (Sir Ralph was one of the few who had a coach,) and calling the old woman to the coach, gave her some money and then drove on. He gave Sir Ralph a severe lecture for turning off old servants and not keeping those who had become cripples.

Sir Ralph was so much touched by what Sir Roger said, he at once promised him he would never turn off an old servant unless by his conduct he was compelled to. This promise seemed to please my friend, the old knight. When the coach was next called to a stop by this good man, to give a piece of money to a little boy in rags, Sir Ralph also had a piece ready for the little fellow.

As soon as we arrived at the house, the servants who waited upon me told me that the knight's sister had just arrived in town. I informed Sir Roger of this fact, but says he, "Sir Ralph says she is to stay with friends not far distant from here and we shall not interfere with his seeing her."

Misfortunes happen to all people: While we were at dinner that evening, word was brought that an old servant of Sir Roger's was dying and kept asking for him, upon which the old knight made plans for traveling back to his estate the following morning.

FAREWELL SENIORS

The sunny summer days go by,
June, with her sweetly smiling face,
Wreathed in a wreath of flowers, appears,
And that sad day draws on apace.

The day when we must bid adieu,
To our dear Seniors, brave and bold,
Who've finished now their high school life
And eager watch the years unfold.

Before each one a mystic maze
Of joy or sorrow, who may tell,
The furnace heat but tries the gold,
Then joy or sorrow, live it well.

How sore we'll miss you, though each place,
Be taken by a new recruit,
We'll miss each presence, grave or gay,
We'll miss each voice, so strangely mute.

In Congress Hall in grave debate,
No more your earnest tones will ring,
No more in field-day sports arrayed,
Bright laurels to our school you'll bring.

We'll miss you everywhere, but most

As day by day each wonted place
Is vacant, and upon the stairs,
We see no more each kindly face.

But go you forth, brave Seniors all,
Grind on your armor for the strife,
The knowledge that you here have gained,
'Twill aid and guide through coming life.

Where'er the voice of duty calls,
Be it to wisdom's broadest field,
Whence higher knowledge you will gain,
The pen or sword, to bravely wield.

Or to the busy walks of life,
Shoulder to shoulder marching on,
Helping to bear your brother's load,
Pressing forward till day is gone.

Or to the quiet cares of home,
Doing each duty, however small,
Making the home life pure and sweet,
Faithful, truthful, and just in all.

Whate'er your part on life's great stage,
May kind success attend you still,
Your lives be an honor to our dear school,
Where'er the place you are called to fill.

Records of lives of worth and fame,
Would that the coming years may tell,
Thrilling with pride these friends you leave,
And now, dear Senior, fare you well.

PARTING THOUGHTS

Pungle up your two-bits lad,
A ticket to the show —
Athletics need a dime
To make the runners go.
Two bits here for field or track,
A dime goes here and there;
If I had my money back I'd be a millionaire

Dollars two you'll have to pay
Class dues for Senior bust,
Come dig down in your jeans,
This is a case of must.
Each day puts us on the rack
To draw our shekels fair;
If I had my money back I'd be a millionair.

Graduation comes but once;
Now get your tickets here;
Roll 'em high for a little while—
A dime to the church fair.
Long and gaunt my money sack,
But really, do I care?
Still had I my money back I'd be a millionair.

Ex.

"JIM"

Yes, strange, that's Jim. He was only a tramp,
Jest a rovin' an' roamin' an' worthless scamp,
An' that on the slab's all that's left o' him.
He was only a tramp, jest a tramp called Jim,
But I reckon as how, on th' other shore,
They've recorded his name an' a whole lot
more.

Jim came t' my ranch some time last year
An' asked for a bite, an' I saw a tear
A tricklin' down his sunburned cheek,
An' his heart was so full he could hardly
speak.

Yes, stranger, I sort o' adopted him,
This rov'in tramp with th' name o' Jim.

If ever a man worked hard for his keeps,
Jim did, an' we all grew t' think a heap,
O Jim, an' my little darter the—
The gal with the gold in her tangled hair—
She thought as the sun rose an' set in him;
They was allus together, th' gal an' Jim.

She'd see him a-comin' an' start an' run
T' met ole Jim when his chores was done,
An' Jim'd get down on his knees, while she
Climbed upon his shoulders with childish glee,
An' then they'd play as th' horse was him
An' she was th' rider, th' gal an' Jim.

Well, yistiddy, stranger, th' gal was out
In th' field, jest playin' aroun' about,
W'en one o' Perkins' bulls came down
A-pawin' an' rakin' th' new plowed groun';
The gal didn't see no danger in that
An' beckoned th' bull with her red straw hat.

With an angry bellow th' maddened brute,
With his tail in th' air, took a sudden shoot
For th' gal, an' in jest a minute or less
His horns was caught in th' young one's dress.
He'd a'torn th' child from limb t' limb,
W'en over th' fence, with a yell, leaped Jim.

He was just in time; with his nerves all tense
He grabbed th' gal an' run f'r th' fence.
He saved th' gal, but jest too late
He started t' vault the orchard gate,
An' that on th' slab's all that's left o' him;
He was only a tramp, jest a tramp, called Jim.

M. McD.

Freshie No. 1 (looking for information)—
What will Chris. do if he finds us here.

Senior—Send a few of you down stairs.

Freshie No. 2 (confidently)—No he won't,
I gave him a whole handful of cherries this
morning.

EXCHANGES

This, our last issue of the exchange column, as well as of the paper, for this year, we will try to make more general than heretofore. In the exchanges we have received and sometimes, even in our own columns, there has been noticed too much criticism, and not enough suggestion. The purpose of exchange columns in our High School papers help the papers up to a higher and a better status. The papers ought to be bright and interesting, filled with good, original stories, (not those taken from hackneyed plots.) They ought to contain articles—as many of them do—of travels, of human nature and of events of the day. They ought not to be filled half full of jokes, some of them insipid enough, which are only intelligible to a small majority of the pupils in the same school, much less to those of other institutions.

So many of the exchange columns and some of the joke columns repeat jokes by the score, from other papers. This is hardly an exhibition of local school talent, and is poor practice when carried to the extreme.

We have noticed that many exchanges are illustrated, especially those of the commencement numbers. Some of the illustrations are hand work, others are photographs. When a paper can afford it, the illustrating is highly desirable, as it brightens the paper, and brings the pupils of different schools in close communication with one another.

To have an attractive cover should be the object of every editor. We have received papers with covers of every kind and description. Among the best are The Olla Podrida, The Normal Penant and the Tocsin. Others which have been received are The Polytechnic, The News, Manzanita Bark, The Arms Student, The Cardinal, The Item, The Record, The Normal Record, The Skirmisher, The Oracle, the Red and White, The Phi-Rhonian, The Crescent, The Rumford Falls Spray, The Aegis, The Regina, The High School Oracle, The Student, The Oak, The High School Sentiment.

(Sunday School conducted in Chem. Lab.):
Teacher—Jay Geary, can you name the books of the old testament?

Jay G.—Yes sir, Genesis, Exodus, Senticus, King's, Chronicles — Calls, Examiners, Bulletins and —

Teacher—Good! Now can you tell me where to find the Sermon on the Mount?

Jay Geary—Yes sir,— Exodus XXth chap..



LAMBDA THETA PHI

SORORITY



Installed 1896

Tota Chapter

Re-Installed 1903

CHAPTER ROLL

Alpha	Oakland H. S., Oakland
Beta	Los Angeles H. S., Los Angeles
Gamma	Berkeley H. S., Berkeley
Delta	Lowell H. S., San Francisco
Zeta	Stockton H. S., Stockton
Kappa	Russ H. S., San Diego
Omega	San Bernardino H. S., San Bernardino
Iota	Santa Rosa H. S., Santa Rosa

SORORES EX URBE

Edith McDonald
Jim Robertson
Grace Hoffer

Edna Wiley
Marie Porter
Neta Stofen

Helen Wright
Jess Robertson
Lillian Kinsel—(Mrs Parish)

SORORES IN URBE

'03
Esther Rhodes
Marion Geary
Beatrice Overton

'04
Genevieve Stone

'05
May McMeans
Jean Geary
Alma Einhorn

"THE KUDOS"

(Girls' Tennis Club, Santa Rosa High School)

"COURT OF ERRORS"

Marion Fitz Gerald
Lavina Rhodes
Esther Rhodes
Bea Overton

Marion Geary
Grace King
Hazel Farmer
Helen McMeans

Cecil Gray
Regina Donahue
Bernice Le Gro
Alma Einhorn

PHI THETA LAMBDA

Atoi Chapter

Stalled in 1903, June 1

CHAPTERS

Beta	Near S. R. H. S.
Omega	Unsteady location
Phi Mu	Trap Door
Sigma Mu	Most Any Old Place
Lambda Delta	Don't Know

THOUGHTS IN MIND

Bea Overton
Maurice Keegan
Don Prentiss
Marion Fitz Gerald

Bernice Le Gro
Marion Geary
Wm. B. Davis

Helen Overton
Ralph Belden
Claude Sanborn



ALUMNI NOTES

Herman Steinbach, the "Cicero" of June Class, '02, was this spring elected vice-president of the Freshman Class at Berkeley.

Bruce Painter, '02, has completed the first year in the College of Natural Science at Berkeley.

Others of the June class of '02, who have passed from the Freshman to the Sophomore ranks at the University of California, are Louise Reid, Pearl, Alfred and Albert Howe and Joseph Mazza. The latter two have spent the year at the dental college at San Francisco.

Elizabeth Simmons, the only representative of the '02 class at Stanford, has finished her Freshman year there.

Dominio Mazza has returned from Chicago where he completed his first year at the College of Veterinary. He will resume his studies again when college opens.

Frank Kinslow has completed his first year at Cooper's Medical College.

Others of the Santa Rosa High School, who have completed the first year at U. C. are Inez Ashly, '01; Sue Ross, '01; Fannie Combs, Helen Wright, '01; and Verner Griffith, '01.

Louis Frei of Xmas class, '02, has attended U. C. since Xmas.

Roy Litton, '01, was compelled to give up his studies at the University of California several weeks before the term expired, on account of a severe sickness. His many friends will be glad to learn that he is slowly but steadily improving.

Archie Strout, Xmas '00, and Edith Barrows, will enter their junior year in the University of California this fall.

Those from our number who receive their degrees at the University of California this spring were the Misses Norrella Maud Davidson, Rose Human, '99; Nellie King, '98; Ethel Earl Wylie, Messrs. John Mazza, '99, and Allison Ware, all from the College of Social Science.

Jess Thomas Forsyth received his degree from the College of Pharmacy and Fred James Kinley and Leo Gautier from the College of Dentistry.

The following are students at the San Francisco State Normal: Misses Piezzi, '01; Miss Harriet Smith, '01; Miss Ethel Bumbaugh, '00; and Miss Mary Nelligan, '01.

Miss Mildred Claypool, '96, since Xmas has been teaching at Long Beach near Los Angeles.

Jemelle Peugh, '01; Tessie Savage, '97; Bertha Wilson, '00, received their diplomas of

graduation from the San Francisco Normal this spring.

Bess Woodward, June '01, left immediately at the close of her Sophomore year at the University of California, on a pleasure trip to Europe.

Ross Moody, '01, and his sister, Miss Rose, June, '00, have returned from their first year spent at the University of the Pacific.

The members of the Alumni will be delighted to learn that Archie Anderson, '93, who has just returned from two years of teaching in the Phillippine Islands, will tell of his experiences while there, at the annual reunion of the Alumni Association to be held this next Monday evening.

Members of the class of '93, May, will feel proud that one of their members, Mr. Glen Murdock was elected last fall to the office of County Treasurer.

The nuptials of Dr. Harry Leppo of '95 and Miss Clare McNear were solemnized in Petaluma this fall.

Others of the Alumni, who have entered into the bonds of matrimony are, Miss Nellie Ward, Xmas class '02 and Miss Dacia Perry, June class '02.

Hood Burnett left immediately on the completion of his Sophomore term on a flying trip to China.

George Barnett, '01 and Feilden Kinley, '00, have finished their freshman year at Stanford.

Miss Nellie Barnett, '98, Miss Willie Randall, '99, Miss Ruth and Olga Tarbell, '00, are upper-classmen at Stanford.

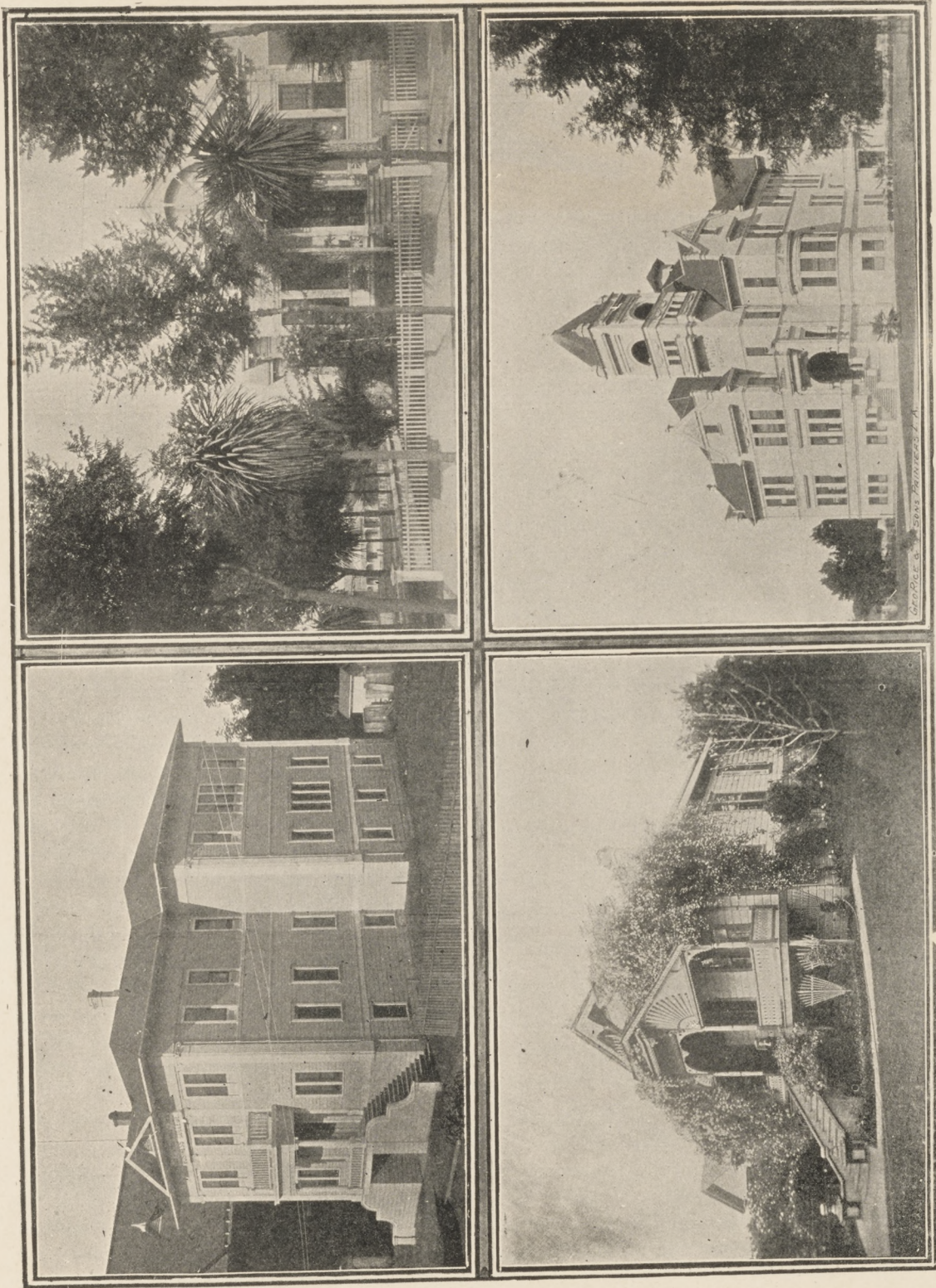
It is with grief that we record the death of one of our number, Walter Body, while serving his country in Manila succumbed to cholera.

Loren Hardisty, accompanied by his wife and child, have arrived from Los Angeles; they will reside here.

Mrs. T. J. Geary is to be congratulated upon the fact that she is the first member of the Alumni to welcome a son into the Alumni Association.

On next Monday, June 22, the Alumni Association will hold its annual reunion in the high school building. At this meeting the association will welcome the Xmas class of '02 and the June class of '03 into its ranks. The evening will be taken up with a program, including a farce, several musical numbers and a few short speeches. After the program light refreshments will be served and a social evening enjoyed.

John Fox, June '02, has accepted a position in Dr. Walter Reid's dental office.



Santa Rosa Scenes—Santa Rosa High School in Lower Right Hand Corner



Managing Editors.....Wm. B. Davis, '03; Claude H. Sanborn, '03
 ExchangesFrancis Wolsey, '03
 Alumni Notes.....Leah Barrows, '03
 AssociatesOlita Gates, '03; Ethel Abeel, '03; Carl Schaup, '04
 AssistantsCarl Rathbone, '04; Bertha Jenkins, '04; Esther
 Rhodes, '03; Marion Fitz Gerald, '04; Bernice Le Gro, '04; Mamie Towey, '06; Edwin
 Buzzell, '06; Dal Lemmon, '04; Lulu Mann, '05; Marie Griffith, '03; Callie Johnson, '04.

THE Porcupine bids "Godspeed" to the Class of June 1903. This class has done its work and its various members have done much for themselves and for the good of the school. They go now to swell the great roll of Alumni and the Porcupine is sure they will not be unworthy members.

WITH this Class the Alumni roll is increased to 487 members. These graduates are widely scattered and are pursuing a great diversity of occupations. Eighty-one have been attending higher institutions of learning.

MISS Holmes has announced that she will resign at the end of this school year. She will give up teaching for the present. The students regret Miss Holmes' decision. She has been deservedly popular during the seven years she has been a member of our faculty. Her work has received much commendation.

THE last year has been a successful one for the Santa Rosa High School. The enrollment has been up to the usual numbers and the work of the students has been good. The University examiners have accredited the school this year without visiting it. This indicates that they are satisfied with the character of our work. The reports from other schools to which our graduates have gone give evidence of the good training they received here.

WITH this final effort we conclude our connection with the Porcupine. Although our efforts during the past year have not accomplished what we desired them to do, yet we feel our work has not been in vain.

There are many things we might criticise in the attitude of the school toward the paper since we have been controlling it, and we have no doubt the school has many criticisms to make about our management. However, as we are leaving you, we do not wish to strike and run, rather that we forget the past and think of the future. The Porcupine is not going to be dropped, on the other hand, we are going to turn it over to members of the school, those of you who are active and energetic and are capable of making a grand success.

As this is our final opportunity, we take occasion to thank the various members of the school, especially those who have been so faithful in helping to get out our final edition, also the members of the faculty who have aided us on numerous occasions, and lastly the merchants of the town who have cheerfully given us the financial aid necessary to our success.

It is not without regret that we lay down the pen as editors of the Porcupine, for during the time we have acted as such, many pleasant and useful associations have been formed, and we hesitate in leaving such associations. However, the time has come when we must say "farewell" and wish all luck to the energetic, untiring and capable hands who now take up the Porcupine.



Why Did You Go to Santa Rosa High?



"To be an athlete".....	Lathrop Wright
"To make acquaintances".....	Mattie A——
"To show how much I know".....	Sham
"To display my originality.....	Olita ——
"To pass away time".....	Esther ——
"To hear myself talk".....	Agnes S——
"To make an impression".....	Gert— J——
"To graduate without work".....	Marie P——
"To debate with everybody on everything".....	Harry B——
"The stars alone can tell".....	Elezene B——
"To be here".....	Gert— S——
"To take Mattie home".....	John W——
"To take pictures".....	Edna P——
"To be in the Physic's Lab.".....	Jay G——
"To study Latin".....	Ruth B——
"To take care of Ruth".....	Emma ——
"To draw pictures".....	Ethel A——
"To please the folks at home".....	Leah B——
"To josh with the girls".....	Wm. B——
"To exercise the basement piano".....	Frances W——
"To be agreeable".....	Marie G——



THE CLASSES



CLASS OF '04

The class of '04 can justly claim to be one of the most meritorious classes of our high school. We lack nothing, from pretty girls and Hanson boys to orators and athletes. Our venerable orators and sturdy athletes rank foremost. Of the four members of the debating team, three of them, Edwin Lawson, Lois Millar and Carl Schaupp, are members of our year. The first named, Edwin Lawson, received the distinction of winning the cup, which is a great honor to himself as well as the class he represented.

As for our athletes, we can not show too great esteem. But for the withdrawal of Edwin Harris and Bert Williams from school, we would undoubtedly have won the class field day. Still we have Captain Page and our mighty Russel. Among the others who have won fame for the school and class in field days, football and baseball games, are Carl Rathbone, Herbert Hall, Edwin Lawson, Wilmar Strout and Leonard Davis.

CLASS OF '05

Although so young—only two years old—we have quite a brilliant history. Starting with a large class—about fifty-five entering in August, and forty-five in January—we have gradually diminished in number to about sixty; not too small, however, to produce many noted members—congressmen and athletes, especially.

The first year was spent in working hard to establish our good reputation in order to make those individuals who were superior to us only in the number of their high school years ashamed of their having called us "green."

Through the kindness of our biology and physiology teacher, Mr. Fryer, many of us spent an enjoyable time at Dillon's in May, 1902. A number of our members also attended the trip to Dillon's this spring. Another excursion took the form of a pleasant trip to Gross' grade, where we went to gather wild flowers for the furtherance of our botanical investigation.

Our strength in the field was not exhibited to any great extent in the Class Field Day of '02, but to make up for this, we surprised all by being victorious in the last Class Field Day.

Our athletes are certainly deserving of admiration. Hitchcock is the pole-vaulter of the school, and Youker is the coming hammer-thrower; while we have splendid showing of sprinters and hurdlers—Mallory, Jacobs, Wilson, Rathbone and Smith.

Few of our future congressmen have as yet become noted, but the fame of Hitchcock and Miller serve as an indication of what may be expected from us.

The second year has found us deep in that awful slough of Despond—Physiology. The cat population of Santa Rosa has become somewhat diminished and we are sorry if we have not left a sufficient number alive to furnish our successors with the corpses necessary in "Undertaker Fryer's Morgue, room 4, second floor."

The versatility of our class has been well demonstrated by the rapidity with which it has been able to pass from the dissecting table to the culinary department of this subject. For special information with regard to the effect of various foods upon digestive processes consult Joe Purrington, Fred McConnell and Miss Coy.

Modesty permits us to recount our virtues, exploits, and attainments no further. We wish, however, that any interested inquirer would refer to the faculty—any member of it.

CLASS OF '06

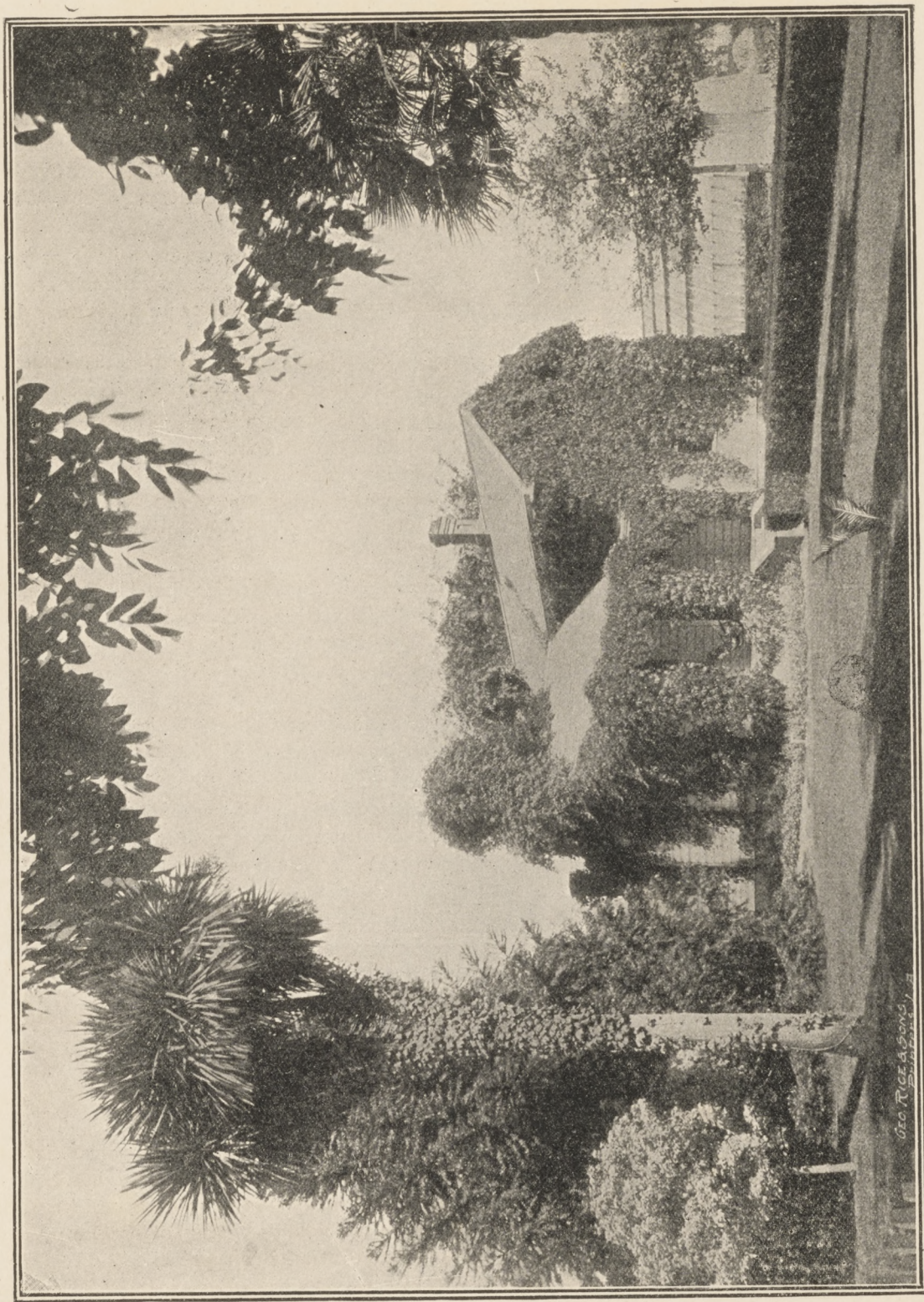
September, 1902, forty-seven students entered the high school for their first time. Since then eight have left. One of these went to another school.

Xmas there were forty-three entered on the list and since then only three have dropped out. This band of beginners is made up of as good material as has ever entered the high school, and so far, they show a very good spirit.

May 2d the biology classes of the first and second term sent a large representation to Dillon's beach.

In athletics they have made a fine start, breaking the first year records of the previous classes.

In foot ball they furnished a man and in basket ball, a substitute.



Home of Luther Burbank, the Wizard of Horticulture, Santa Rosa, Cal.

Geo. Rice & Sons
Santa Rosa, Cal.

ATHLETICS



A little over a year ago the sixth annual S. M. A. A. L. field-day was held in Santa Rosa. The honors of the day went to the Ukiah team with a score of 97 to Santa Rosa next with 45, Petaluma next and Healdsburg last. Three of our men took first places, Bert Williams, Ed Harris and Claud Sanborn. Manager Ross Moodey did things up in great style and everything was a success. The baseball team of that season entered in the A. A. L., but were rushed down to Berkeley with only two days' notice and were beaten by a score of 10 to 4 by Lowell. Lenard Davis, the baseball captain, quit school and Claud Sanborn was elected captain.

At a meeting held Saturday, May 10, 1902, at the Occidental hotel, the Sonoma Academic Baseball League was formed between Peta-



luma High, Healdsburg High, the Santa Rosa Business College and the Santa Rosa High. A schedule was formed and a trophy was bought. The Santa Rosa High in three hotly contested games managed to secure the beautiful cup that now adorns the office. This ended that term's work.

August 25, 1902, school opened and the athletic association was reorganized with a

large number of members. Training for the field-day was immediately begun. The class field-day aroused much interest. This is the first fall class field-day ever held in the school. June "03" and Christmas "02" won. Several records were lowered.

October, 4 the boys went down to the A. A. L. and managed to get twelve points and later two more, by default, making fourteen in all.

October 8 the football season was started and with good practice up to Thanksgiving we played Peralta Hall on that date. They had several college men and managed to beat us by over weight. The close score of 5 to 0 was nothing to be ashamed of.

December 13 the team went to Healdsburg and in an easy victory we beat Healdsburg 39 to 0.

Several times during the season the team played the Santa Rosa Business College, who always met defeat. The final game with them stood S. R. H. S., 17; S. R. B. C., 0. There were eighteen boys in the football squad this year, Claud Sanborn captained the team, and it was the fastest team the high school ever put out.

January 8, 1903, the association was again reorganized and about fifteen dollars was collected as dues.

The baseball team went down in defeat against Oakland on February 14.

February 22 the S. R. Alumni were beaten in their annual game with the high school.

The track work was carried on and on April 4th the class field-day was held. The second year or "05" was victorious.

At the A. A. L. the boys were very unsuccessful, only two points were secured. Captain Lathrop Wright got third in the mile and Manager Claud Sanborn got third in the Low Hurdles.

May 9, 1903, the S. M. A. A. L. came off at

Ukiah. Ukiah won with a splendid team, Santa Rosa, second; Healdsburg, third, and Petaluma, last. Medals were given in this field-day and S. R. H. S. boys captured seven of them, four gold and three silver ones. Some of our high school records were broken. The records as they now stand are as follows:

100-yards, C. Sanborn, 10 4-5.
 220-yards, C. Sanborn, 25.00.
 880-yards, L. Wright, 2:11 2-5
 Mile, L. Wright, 4:49 2-5.
 440-yards, C. Sanborn, 54 3-5.
 220 low hurdles, C. Sanborn, 27 1-5.
 120 high hurdles, L. Frei, 19 1-5.
 Hammer throw, C. Sanborn, 132 feet 8 inches.
 Shot put, B. Williams, 41 feet 1 inch.
 High jump, P. Page and E. Harris, 5 feet 4 inches.
 Broad jump, C. Sanborn, 20 feet 8 inches.
 Pole vault, E. Harris, 10 feet 6 1-2 inches.
 Relay, "02" and "03", 3 minutes 45 seconds.
 These are the best records made in the last three years.

The graduating class holds 8 out of the 12 records and partly holds the relay record.

The last year has been a very successful one for the Santa Rosa High School in the way of athletics. Many of the lower class men have become interested and in the next year or two some fine material is to be shown. The school has for once been successful in a financial way. There is at the present time something over thirty dollars in the treasury, and at no time during the past year has the association been unable to pay its debts. These facts are due to the excellent management which has been almost entirely with members of June, '03.

WE are deeply indebted to Mr. John Ross for his kindness extended to us in securing the pictures for this edition.

AFTER COMMENCEMENT

Emma Gaige will enter Berkeley next fall. Ruth Berger will attend Berkeley in the fall. Lathrop Wright will enter Stanford University.

Marie Griffith will enter the U. C.

Edna Purrington and Esther Rhodes will probably attend Hopkins Art Institute.

Ellezene Brand will enter the U. C. in the fall.

Marie Pierce will attend San Francisco Normal School.

Mattie Adams and Leah Barrows will study music.

Harry Briggs will probably attend Hastings Law College.

Agnes Sullivan will attend the Conservatory of Music in San Francisco.

Olita Gates will enter the San Francisco Normal after Christmas.

Frances Woolsey, Gertrude Smith and Ethel Abeel will rest from their studies for a year.

Jay Geary will attend Berkeley.

Miss Gertrude Joost will travel for some time after commencement.

John Warboys will take an extended vacation.

It is with much regret that we record the death of Miss Virgie Ratcliff, of the class of 1902. Miss Ratcliff was highly esteemed among her many friends in the High School. The Porcupine wishes to extend its sincere sympathy to her family.



A Frank Exposition of the Personalities of Members of the Class of June, 1903

NAME	APPEARANCE	FAILING	AMBITION	HOBBY	QUOTATION
Emma Gaige	Comfortable	Begging	To excel	Waltzes	Her own merit makes her way.
John Warboys	Deimure	Lovely (?) odors	To have a lab. all his own	H. S. 2	"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew."
Francis Woolsey	Independent	Acting	A tragedy queen	Gibson Pictures	"Kind, good and gracious."
Ruth Berger	Contented	Kodaks	City Librarian	None	"Quiet, just and unassuming."
Egna Purrlington	Coquetish	Moonlight (?) sides	To visit Nome	Lectures	"For Cupid with his wiles had sore beguiled her."
Marie Griffith	Unobstrusive	History	Keep house for two	Waltzes	"She that could think and ne'er disclose her mind."
Jay Geary	Shy	Making sheep's eyes	To run a cigar store	Quoting Scripture	"Thy modesty is a credit to thy merit."
Ellezene Brand	Amiable	Buine's College dance	To be popular	Fancy Work	"I am far from home."
Marie Pierce	Meek	Algebra!	Uncertain	Cornet Grocery	"She has but meagre schooling."
Ethel Abeel	Humble	Easy Chats	Lacking	Band Concert	"For I am nothing if not critical."
Leah Barrows	"Cute"	Smiling at a certain boy	To make him smile at her	(We won't tell on her)	"So popular and without conceit."
Gertrude Joost	Languid	Boys	To be popular with the boys	Boys	"Upon my word the girl is spoiled already."
Lathrop Wright	Stodious	Athletics	To graduate	Taking a girl to ride	"Genius in unlimited capacity for digging."
Agnes Sullivan	Classical	High flown language	To be an author	Correct Accent	"Hair more black than ash buds in the front of March."
Claude Sanborn	Slightly Improved	Gum	To shine in U. C. athletics	Pink (?) Sweaters	"The ladies call him sweet."
Mattie Adams	Imposing	Giggles	?	Boys	"I love thee, I love thee, 'tis all that I can say."
Gertrude Smith	Serene	Has'n't any	To teach a Sunday School	Unruffled hair	"A calm and gracious element."
Will Davis	Angelic	Peanut Candy	To own a newspaper	Material for the "Porcupine"	"Divinely tall and most divinely fair."
Olita Gates	Conscientious	Chemistry	To get a "rec"	Recommends	"A simple, loyal nature."
Harry Briggs	Not disagreeable	Disagreeing	Disagreeing	Disagreeing	"To ever disagree his sole delight."
Fisher Rhodes	Plump	Too dignified	To shine in society	We never heard of it	"As placid as a mountain lake."

Joshes

Geo. L. (Eng. I)—He had deaded.

Miss Y. (Hist. I)—Lady Jane Grey married a daughter of the Earl of Northumberland.



Annie J. in Eng. I speaks of a human steer.

Nellie McF. (Hist. I)—He did not wait for the consention of Parliament.

Nellie McF. (Hist. I)—She was his son.

Miss Y. (Hist. I)—Do you know, Miss Ned?

Carl W. (Hist. I)—I think Elizabeth was almost as good as any man king England ever had.

What was the meaning of the bottle on the study hall desk?

Dorothy and Roney—That's all.

The faculty seemed to be quite popular near the end of the term. Mr. F—— spots a boquet and Miss H—— a bunch of Shasta daisies.

Miss Y says that it is the iron that is fed to silk worms that makes silk fibers strong.

John W. (In Chem.)—Ever since that money was stolen from Selby's smelter they won't let you in.

J. C. C.—Maybe they won't let you in.

Wanted—To know if Miss W. found "anything in Frank's pocket that would make a noise?"

Eli (trying to memorize in Ger. I)—I couldn't learn that in a week. It was only three words.

Percy D. thinks that Allan Adale sang "Rose of Killarney" in time of "Robin Hood."—Poor boy.

Miss H. says she is going to report Milton B. every day to get even on him.

What have you been up to now Brooks?

Miss Y.—Russell, where are the modern cavarán routes?

Russell—They ain't none! The modern cavarán routes are brought by sea.

A reverend senior desired to know if a Confederate money used as wall paper wouldn't fade.

In explaining the line "With looks downcast and damp," Sham said: "It reminds me of an old wet hen, she usually looks downcast and damp."



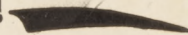
Russell was awarded a gold medal for saving a chicken's life.

C. E. HAVEN
Hardware and Mechanics' Tools
420-422 FOURTH ST. SANTA ROSA

Fishing Tackle, Fine Cutlery and Sporting Goods, Garden Hose, Lawn Mowers, Windmills, Pumps and Pipe. Plumbing and Tinning

JOHN ROSS, *Photographer*

Studio, 515a Fourth Street

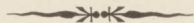
Remember, Please! 

That Unless You Take a Trip Over the

The California Northwestern Railway

You Can Have No Conception of the



Fertile Soil, Beautiful Scenery and Delightful
Climate of California

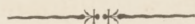


RIDE with us through the lovely Marin, Sonoma, Santa Rosa, Russian River and Ukiah valleys, and view the prettiest country on the continent. See the orchards, the vineyards, the meadows and fields of grain. See the lofty pines, the wide spreading oak and the towering redwood, and

REMEMBER

That in this territory, so rich in its products,

 There is not One Acre under Irrigation
Man Plants and Tills---Nature Does the Rest 



TICKET OFFICE: 650 Market Street (Chronicle Building). GENERAL OFFICE: Mutual Life Building, Cor. California and Sansome Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

H. C. WHITING,

General Manager

R. X. RYAN,

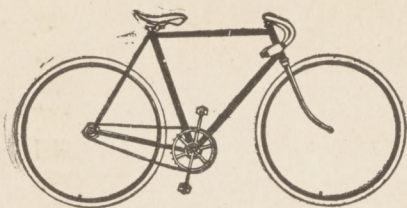
Gen'l Pass'r and Frt. Agt.

FINE CANDIES AND
ICE CREAM SODA

ORIGINAL NEAPOLITAN
ICE CREAM BRICKS

McLAREN'S

517 FOURTH ST. - SANTA ROSA



Spaulding's
Baseball
and
Athletic
Goods

Santa Rosa Cyclery

F. J. WISEMAN, Manager

310 Mendocino St.

Cleveland, California, Tribune and Yale Bicycles

Edna is in mourning now. We wonder why?

Strout takes a nap every afternoon in History.

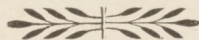
Hiram don't hold tete a tetes in the study hall with Alice during school hours. It doesn't look right.

R. Fryer—"A stickpin was lost by one of the pupils; please return to me."

Callie thinks Milton is a very nice boy. Wonder why?

Somebody said Brooks got a frost; in other words, there was ice on the brooks around here the other night.

Going Camping?



Remember we have just received another thousand of those 10c novels. Just the thing for summer reading.

Platt Book and Stationery Co.

Corner B and Fifth Streets

SANTA ROSA, CAL.

Adela says she don't like to have the boys around her. So take heed and be careful.

Mattie says she wants the son. Which—John?

Rob't smiles at the following: (list daily increasing.) Grace G—, Alice K—, Callie J—, Ethel C—.

J. G. (Lat. I)—Caesar built a wall 19 mi. high.

Miss W.—The devil can cite scripture for his purpose.

Piggy Bumbaugh—Instructor in hog Latin.

Miss Y. (Hist. I)—How long did the thirty years war last?

BRIGGS

THE

PHOTOGRAPHER

Anything
in the
Photograph
Line

WORK DONE FOR AMATEURS



J. H. Potter W. R. Potter

POTTER & SON

Dealers in

Hardware
Stoves and
Tinware

Plumbing, Tinning and Gas-fitting. Sanitary Plumbing a Specialty. Estimates Furnished. Satisfaction Guaranteed. A Trial Will Convince You.

No. 637 Fourth Street

Phone Black 401

NEW DRY GOODS STORE

UPTON & HARDIN

605 Fourth Street, Formerly Occupied by Brooks & Loomis

MRS. L. J. BEARSS

FINE MILLINERY

627 Fourth Street Opp. Wells, Fargo's Express Office Santa Rosa

611 Fourth St. Is Where J. N. Hooper, Druggist
(Successor to J. H. LUNN)

Is located. Mr. Hooper has been in the drug business for many years, and therefore is competent to supply the wants of the people.

Store Phone Red 43

Night Phone Red 624

What did Eng. II see in dreamland?

Marion—I don't see why its end of motion if they jumped into the water.

Frank D., Edwin B. and Will K. are beginning to look on the serious side of life. Isn't that right?

M. Youker, alias Yreka, whistling teacher.

F. Geary—He was Catherine's niece.

Geom. I has Holme(s) made pies fresh every day.

Jesse W—— went on his wedding tour recently.

Lilla say "don't cross me in this—"



Whose picture has Fred B— got in his watch?



Clay.—That Frenchman made an Irish speech.

R. Fryer (Biol. II)—That dam— dam— dam— damsel fly.

Percy Davis—Miss Wirt, I found my mind in my pocket.

Mr. F—— (Biol. I)—You can always tell a bird because it has got feathers.

PORT COSTA FLOUR

STEPHEN LANE FOLGER JEWELER

Established 1892

180 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

CLASS AND CLUB PINS

JOE CASSATO

131 FOURTH STREET

Fruit, Fish and Groceries, Cigars and Tobacco

TELEPHONE RED 70

Buy Your Bread at the Leading Bakery

"THE LOG CABIN"

613 FOURTH STREET

MAGNOLIA HOTEL

E. D. BERNARDI, Proprietor.—First-Class Family Hotel in Every Respect.
Rates \$1 per day and up.

Special Rates by the Week.

Fourth and Washington Sts., Santa Rosa, Cal.

Fine Candy

ICE CREAM SODA

JACOBS

506 Fourth St.

SANTA ROSA, CAL.



When Children Should Wear Glasses

1. When their eyes are not straight.
2. When they cannot distinctly see the blackboard.
3. When reading, if they squint, hold the book sideways or too close.
4. When their head aches, eyes ache, or
5. Tire easily from reading or studying.

Examination of children for glasses is a special feature of our optical business.

LAWSON OPTICAL CO.

TESTING FREE

WITH HOOPER'S DRUG STORE, 611 FOURTH STREET

The Rose City Carpet Beating Works

Mattresses renovated and made new
Feathers cleaned and cured by steam
Work prompt and guaranteed
Prices reasonable.

Phone Black 137

T. Y. McKINNEY, Fourth and Wilson Sts.

Miss Wirt—Who was the hero of the Merchant of Venice?

Pupil—Portia.



Miss W. (very angrily)—Beatrice and Grace, I have a good mind to throw you out of the room.

Best to throw one at a time.

Russell says that the soldiers got the Filipinos full on water.

Russell says the Salvation Army "looks good to him."

The study hall board looks like a cheap ad column, with five "Lost" ads, two "Found" ads, and one "Wanted" ad. Why not advertise in the Porc—?

Sayings of J. C. C.—"That bumble bee died of a broken heart."

"You can see more through the bottom of a whisky glass than through a prism."

"That's all right Miss Hood, you're all right."

Have you noticed Hall at the reading table lately?

Ask Brooks about the hay ride.

It is rumored that Pearl likes to climb.

Frances has made a new sensation lately. Not in basket ball either.

S. Prince—The original origin was in the East.

Mr. F.—What is hydrogen?

Roy B.—That is stuff they use in hydraulic mining.

Nettie—He put his son through all sorts of tortures, such as sending him to school, etc.

Poor Hiram has too much night work to do.

E. Bum— (Lab. I)—They will transmit the memory of this defeat to their ancestors.

Ethel H.—The people were not highly cultivated.

Dal asked four girls but no Mann to go and they all said no.

Alice and Rena had better destroy their notes hereafter if they don't want them published.

Eva has thrown the Parson for a Deacon.

Why does Tub like Riley alley so well? It seems very attractive to him.

What's that about Zip, Olive?

Russell has requested that we waste no further space on him.



Clarence is undecided as to who he likes best: Miss Ev—s, Miss Je—ins, Miss E—es, Miss Ba—r—w— or Miss Co—.

NECESSITIES Of life include the very best of GROCERIES

These are to be had at 203 and 205 Fourth Street

A. SWAN & CO.

Successors to Bertolani Bros.

The only place has been found—the only—where

MILK SHAKE

That delicious, refreshing and inexpensive beverage that delights thousands can be secured. It is J. G. DONT'S, 121 Fourth St. Confectionery, Notions and Stationery

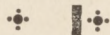
EDUCATION

Is necessary to all people in order that they may take advantage of opportunities. Educate your appetite to appreciate a good meal by trying

ALBERA

B Street, Elks' Building

Regular Dinner, 25c



French Dinner, 50c

WILLIAM BUSSE Successor to
Dan Behmer
Dealer in Guns, Ammunition,
Cutlery, Fishing Tackle
and Hardware
111 MAIN ST.

E. R. Sawyer
Watchmaker and
Manufacturing Jeweler
629 Fourth Street - Santa Rosa, Cal.

W. A. WERNECKE
Proprietor of
The Leading Meat Market
Telephone Main 50
308 Mendocino Street Santa Rosa, Cal.

GREENING'S RUBBER TIRED HACK
Best Hack in Santa Rosa
Phone Main 51
STAND AT OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

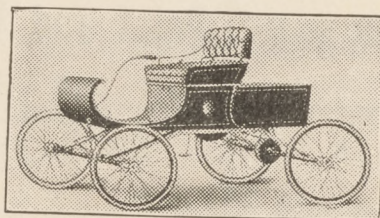
Get your Bicycles, Electric Sup-
plies and Repairing at the
Third St. Cyclery
F. W. HESSE Jr. 509 Third Street

Patronize Home Industry

By asking your Grocer for Santa Rosa Flour
It is the BEST, and is made here, right at
home. When you buy other brands of flour
you help to build up other towns. Why not
help to build up Santa Rosa? You can do it
by patronizing home industry.

American Bakery Phone Red 172
Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes Daily
P. MOORE, Proprietor
Free Delivery 133 Fourth Street

Columbia
Bicycles
Sundries



Schelling
BICYCLES
Automobiles

Schelling's Cyclery, 405-407 Fourth Street

F. BERKA Dealer

IN ALL KINDS OF

Building Materials

JUELL'S PHARMACY

DR. N. JUELL, PROP.

225 EXCHANGE AVE., - SANTA ROSA, CAL.



Creek Scene Near Santa Rosa

HAHMAN'S MAGIC HEADACHE POWDERS

REACH THE SPOT

Try one the first time you have a
splitting headache. **No Cure, No Pay**

25c a Box

LOMONT & CO. Paint and Wall Paper Dealers

213 and 215 B Street

Santa Rosa Livery Stable

W. H. H. ROBIE, Proprietor.
Superior Teams and Rigs at
Moderate Prices.

HORSES BOARDED AND CARRIAGES CARED FOR

Corner Mendocino and Fifth Street

Phone Main 47

Santa Rosa, Cal.

Grant Patterson NEW STORE,
Stock, Wall Pa-
per, Window Shades, Paints, Oils, Glass,
etc. Painting and Paper Hanging Done
on Short Notice. Good Work; Reason-
able Prices. 542 Third St., Santa Rosa, Cal.

Occidental Stables Phone Black 552
SANTA ROSA.

Good Rigs and Reasonable Prices
Boarders and Transient. Good Attention

D. E. ALBERS, Cor. Fifth and B

J. S. KURLANDER Manufacturer
OF
531 Fourth STREET **Union-Made Cigars**

Bernstein's Bargain House ❀

Dealers in Dry and Fancy Goods, La-
dies' Wrappers, Children's and In-
fants' Wear 532 Third St.

P. H. NOONAN, Wholesale and Retail Butcher

CLASS SONG

(Tune, "America")

I.

My school life 'tis of thee
Sweet time of ecstasy,
Of thee I sing.
Days that good lessons brought;
Days with our failures fraught,
From every voice now here let praises ring.

II.

We were a class of fame,
A class of spotless name,
We were indeed.
There's Ruth with worth untold,
And Emma good as gold,
And Harry with opinions bold; of thee we
sing.

III.

Then there's our basket team
of courage quite extreme;
Of these we sing.
Mamie and Gertrude lithe,
Marie and Edna blight,
With Frances as a master quite;
Of these we sing.

IV.

We have an orator,
Who always holds the floor;
Of him we sing.
We have two athletes—
Claude who with Wright competes,
And each with our approval meets;
Of these we sing.

B. M. SPENCER

Groceries and Insurance

F. E. CHERRY

Electrical Lamps and Supplies

709 FOURTH STREET

THE WHITE HOUSE

Largest Retailers
North of
San Francisco

❀ Dry Goods ❀ Cloaks ❀ Clothing ❀

New England Bakery



For Good Home-Made Bread,
Cakes and Pies. The Best
Material Used.

J. BAMFORD & ARATA, Proprietors.

105 Main Street

CHICAGO AUCTION HOUSE

PHONE BLACK 124

F. REIMER, Auctioneer.—All
kinds of goods bought and sold.
All Kinds of Upholstering Done Cheap. *

717 FOURTH STREET

F. H. NEWMAN, Druggist

Prescriptions filled at all hours of day and night. Phone Black 163. Fourth and Mendocino Sts.

V.

There's, Leah with her grace,
And Gertrude fair of face;
Of these we sing.
There's John and Mattie true,
Esther excelled by few,
And Jay of plumage blue;
Of these we sing.

VI.

We have an Elezene,
An Agnes quite serene;
Of these we sing.
And Ethel with her arts winner of all our
hearts,
A class of perfect parts;
We are nineteen three!



High Quality at Fair Prices

G. W. Wheeler's Grocery Store,

This is what the people
get when they trade at

Corner Fifth and Mendocino Streets,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

GRAND HOTEL,

M. McDONOUGH, PROP., Cor. 3rd & Main St., Santa Rosa

Three Story Modern Building
\$2.00 Per Day

Everything First Class
For Special Rates See Landlord

Commencement Ode

(With apologies to Kipling)

"Behold the lordly graduate—
 Pride of his doting mother's heart
 He mounts the rostrum to orate,
 His learned thesis to impart;
 And in their seats his parents fret—
 Lest he forget! Lest he forget!
 E'en as he bows his color dies;
 His courage and his strength depart;
 He stands a helpless sacrifice
 To elocution's awful art.
 His father's brow is damp with sweat—
 Lest he forget! Lest he forget!
 He halts and wonders what to say;
 Floods through his soul confusion dire.
 Lo! all his pomp of yesterday
 Is one with Nineveh and Tyre.
 He stumbled through a line—Great Scott—
 He has forgot! He has forgot!

—Ex.

Approaching a Cri-sis—Walking toward a
 restless baby girl.

—Ex.

He sallied out one evening
 To call on the fair young miss;
 And when he reached her residence,
 this.

like

steps

the

up

Ran

Her papa met him at the door,

He did not see the miss;

He'll not go back there any more,

For

ay

went

umop

like

'sity

—Ex.



GEO. P. JENSEN & CO.

FOR

Fine Fresh Roasted Coffees
 " " Made Candies

PHONE

RED 342

325 Fourth Street

COMBS BROS.,

THE LEADING

Paper Hangers and Decorators

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206 E STREET

J. W. Warboys,

DRUGGIST

505 Fourth Street, Near B

SANTA ROSA

DR. D. H. LEPPU

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Doyle & Overton Building, 543 Fourth street, Santa Rosa,
 rooms 5 and 6. Office hours, 9 to 12, 1 to 5. Tele-
 phone Red 304.

Phone Red 455

C. L. CONNOLLY

DENTIST

442A Fourth Street

Santa Rosa, Cal.

J. R. LEPPU

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Doyle & Overton Block

Santa Rosa, Cal.

CLARENCE F. LEA

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Santa Rosa, Cal.

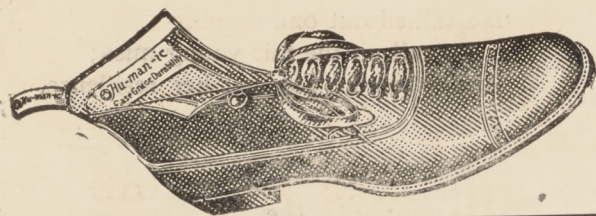
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Phone Black 305

Santa Rosa, Cal.



For Fine Shoes

See GEO. RIDDLE and PAUL CLARY at

FOUNTAIN'S

HEADQUARTERS

Brooks Clothing Co.

FOR UP-TO-DATE

MEN'S OUTFITTERS

Furnishing Goods

535 Fourth Street - - - Opposite Court House

Clothing and

SANTA ROSA, CAL.

Fine Neckwear

Outlawed from Eng. I—Percy Davis, Roy Belden and Will Kaler. Miss Wirt will be obliged to anyone who will undertake to make these boys stay in her class for a whole period of a week.

If you saw an egg on a music stool, what great poem would it remind you of? "The Lay of the Last Minstrel." —Ex.

Small Pupil—"Teacher, what is a paraphrase?"

Soaring Freshman—"They climbed Vesuvius to see the great creator smoking." —Ex.

The most highly polished feature about Scientific Bill Nye's face is his spectacles.

In the Business Department—"At what price is honey quoted this morning?"

"She can't be bought."



Teacher—"Define reverberation."

Soph—"Reverberation is when it is made again into a verb." —Ex.

TEXT BOOKS
AND SCHOOL SUPPLIESLEADING
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS**C. A. Wright & Co.**527
FOURTH STREETSANTA ROSA
CAL.

Santa Rosa
Business College

Our Own Building,
Built for Ourselves,
For a Business College.

This School is generally acknowledged to be the equal, if not the superior, of any other commercial college on the Pacific Coast. Our facilities are the best to be had. Over one hundred lineal feet of fully equipped counting-house offices. Special invitation is extended to graduates of other institutions to take a post-graduate course with us. Send for Circulars.

J. S. SWEET, A. M., President.



SCHOOL BOOKS

INSTRUMENTS

SANTA ROSA MUSIC STORE

W. S. HOSMER

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

MUSIC

The Model Drug Store

H. S. DAVIS, Proprietor

The Place to Buy Drugs

PHONE MAIN 3

Drugs and Prescriptions Delivered to You

Phone Black 452

MRS. F. HAIGH**THE BON MARCHE**

442 FOURTH STREET,

SANTA ROSA

FINE MILLINERY



Teacher—"Well, it is simply a circumlocutory circle of oratorical sonority, circumscribing an atom of ideality, lost in verbal profanity."
—Ex.

Roman History Teacher—"Who were the Gracchi?"

Attentive Freshman—"Cornelia's jewels."
—Ex.

Why is a charge on a fort like Manchuria?
Because they are Russian (rushing) troops there.
—Ex.

Tired Soph.—"Have you your Latin written out this morning? If you have, let me have it, will you?"

Second Soph.—"No, I haven't it written out. Why didn't you use your pony?"

Freshman—"Which pony, the white one."

English Teacher—"Explain 'I know of no evil under the sun so great as the abuse of the understanding.'"

Pupil—"Well, that must mean the use of tight shoes and high heels."
—Ex.

**BELDIN & HEHIR**

512 FOURTH STREET

Manufacturers of and Dealers in Harness and Saddlery

Whips, Robes, Blankets, Fly-Nets, and a full Supply of Horse Clothing and Track Goods

Carriage Trimming -:- -:- Repairing Promptly Attended To

Finest Cutlery

Carvers, etc., this side of the North Pole

AT J. C. MAILER'S, Santa Rosa, Cal.

C. M. BRUNERART GOODS. 

434 FOURTH ST

R. C. MOODEY

SHOE STORE

G. C. COY'S MAIN STREET GROCERY

Staple & Fancy Groceries

113 Main Street.



REMEMBER THAT THE

O'Connor Furniture Co.

Carries an immense line of crockery ware

210 B STREET

E. E. RAWLINGS

Men's Furnishings

Boots and Shoes

408 Fourth Street

Santa Rosa, Cal.

Capital, Fully Paid Up, \$200,000 00

Undivided Profits, \$100,000 00

Savings Bank of Santa Rosa

Fourth Street and Exchange Avenue

J. P. Overton, President; Cornelius Shea, Vice-President; C. A. Hoffer, Cashier; J. R. Edwards, Assistant Cashier; Ralph Belden, Teller. Directors—F. H. Denman, M. Prince, Samuel Talmadge, C. Shea, J. P. Overton, H. G. Hahman, Harrison Mecham. A general Commercial Banking Business transacted

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DEALER IN

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Gents' Fine Furnishing Goods, Hats,
Caps, Trunks and Valises

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SANTA ROSA, CAL.

CLOVER FARM BUTTER

At Seibel's

Athenaeum Building